Vol. III. Numb. 7.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, *that were Concern'd in the Firſt* VOLUME.

From Monday April 10th. to Wedneſday April 12th. 1710.

Q. GENTLEMEN, *In what Senſe muſt I take the following Words, viz.* It is good for a Man that he bear the Yoke in his Youth.

Lamentations 3 Chap. 27 Ver.

A. Commentators apply the Word *Yoke* to two Senſes, of which both are very probable, tho' the latter to be preferred. *viz.* either of the Law and Commandments of God, or of Adverſities; becauſe with theſe the Heat of Youth is tempered, the Temptations to Sin removed, and the Mind ſtrengthened. But old Men are ſlow, refractory, confirmed in their Prejudices, untractable, and can neither bear to be taught nor corrected.

Q. *Was the Second Book of* Eſdras *in the* Apocrypha *wrote before or after our Saviour's time, and by whom?*

A. The two Apocryphal Books of *Eſdras*, at leaſt, the laſt of them was writ by the Famous Impoſtor *Hermas*, vulgarly repured the Author of the *Sybilline* Verſes, and of the famous Book, intituled, *The Paſtor*, ſo much quoted by the Antient Fathers, and believed by *Origen* to be a divinely inſpired Writing. He lived in the Time of the Apoſtles, and is placed in the number of thoſe whom St. *Paul* ſalutes, *Rom.* 16. 14.

Q. Great Sirs, *There ſeems to me, ſome particular Duty to be obſerved on a Faſt-day, not ordinarily required on a Sabbath, and a Thanksgiving-day; and the Word* Faſt *ſhou'd mean Abſtinence, in ſome meaſure at leaſt, from our cuſtomary Meals, and uſual way of feeding. But the Obſervation of a Faſt day being various, I deſire you wou'd gratify me with your Anſwer, what is imply'd by the Word* Faſt, *and how ſuch a Day ought to be kept.*

A. You rightly obſerve, that keeping a Faſt implies an Abſtinence from all Food, which, as we have lately hinted, is not meritorious in its ſelf, but only grateful to God for the End of it, the Humiliation of our Souls. However without this Abſtinence it is no Faſt, and they are guilty of prophane Mockery or Superſtition, who think to perform this ſolemn Duty, only by confining themſelves to ſome particular ſorts of Food. Neither will an entire Abſtinence from Food ſufficiently diſcharge the Duty; but he, that wou'd ſincerely keep a Faſt, muſt perform ſuch Religious Exerciſes as are proper and ſuitable to it, the End of which are to work in himſelf an unfeigned Sorrow, contrition and Humiliation of Mind; and the means to procure this is, beſides Abſtinence, a diligent Recollection of all the Sins he has at any time been Guilty of, which he ought to repreſent to himſelf in all their Aggravating Circumſtances. And when he has taken a full view of them in all the Complections of their natural Turpitude and Indecency, and conſidered them as applied to himſelf with all their diſmal Conſequences. His next buſineſs muſt be to pour them forth in mournful Confeſſions before Almighty God, and deprecate the Miſeries he has juſtly deſerved by them. Such ought to be the Exerciſe of every Mans private Devotions on Faſt days, beſides his publick Devotion at the Church.

Q. *In the Secret Memoirs of* Q. Elizabeth *and the Earl of* Leiceſter, *in the Preface by Dr.* Drake *are theſe Lines.*

" *There is an old* Engliſh *Book written,* ſays the " Doctor, *about the time of theſe Memoirs ſeem to* " *have been, which now paſſes thro' the Hands of* " *Old Women and Children, and is taken for a plea-* " *ſant and delightful Tale, but is by wiſer Heads ta-* " *ken to be an Enigmatical Hiſtory of the Earl of* " Leiceſter *and his Family, which he that compares* " *with theſe Memoirs, will not take to be an idle con-* " *jecture, there are ſo many paſſages ſo eaſily illuſtra-* " *ble by comparing it with theſe* MEMOIRS. " *The Book I mean is* The Pleaſant Hiſtory of Rey- " nard the Fox, *in Quarto; in which the Author* " *not daring to write plainly, probably for fear of his* " *Power, has ſhadowed his Exploits under the feign'd* " *Adventures and Intreagues of Brutes, in which not*

" *only, the Violence and Rapaciousneſs, but eſpecially* " *the Craft and Diſſimulation of the Earl of* Leiceſter " *is Excellently ſet forth.*

Pray, Gentlemen, *give me your Opinion of this matter.*

A The *Dr's* Conjecture appears to us very reaſonable; for there are ſeveral Particulars in that Hiſtory, which a Man wou'd have never thought of that had only deſigned to give a pleaſant Account of the Nature of a *Fox*; and indeed by the very ſtrain of it any one might diſcover there was ſome higher Deſign in it.

Q. *Why are the firſt twelve* Roman Emperors *called the twelve* Cæſars, *ſince only the firſt ſix had any relation to the* Cæſarean *Family, and all the other ſucceeding Emperors had the ſame Dignity and Authority as the latter ſix?*

A. We find no other Reaſon given for the Eminency of theſe above the reſt, than that they were *Romans*, and that after them Foreigners ſometimes ſucceeded to the Empire, of which *Nerva*, who immediately ſucceeded them, was the firſt. And perhaps *Suetonius*, by writing the Lives of the *twelve Cæſars*, has contributed towards rendring their Names more generally known than the reſt.

Q. Gentlemen, *what is the Reaſon that the ſame Day of the Month of different Years is not equally hot or cold, when notwithſtanding the Sun is at an equal Diſtance, and the Conſtitution of the Air as to Miſts and Clouds may happen to be the ſame?*

A. This is cauſed partly from the Motion of the Planets, which will differently affect the Air according to their various Diſtance and Poſitions in Reſpect of one another. For if theſe Celeſtial Bodies may be allowed to have any Influence on the Earth (as it is more than probable they have) the Air muſt certainly be the moſt ſenſible of it. But the chief cauſe of the variety of Weather is the Wind or Motion of the Air, which will bring along with it ſuch Vapours as are raiſed in the Coaſt from whence it blows, and upon theſe depends the variety of Heat and Cold. If it be asked why the Wind it ſelf is ſo various, we anſwer, this proceeds from the irregular ſurface of the Earth; and if this were ſmooth and every where regular and uniform, we make no ſcruple to affirm that the Wind wou'd be ſubject to very little Change, and at the Return of Seaſons the Temperature of the Air wou'd be much the ſame. But having already hinted at the general cauſe of Winds, let the Reader duly conſider that, and this matter will require no farther Explication.

Q. *Since Hail appears to be Water frozen harder than Snow, how does it happen that Hail ſhall fall in warmer Weather?*

A. Becauſe in the Temperate Seaſons the middle Region of the Air is very cold, as not being affected with the Heat reflected from the Earth, and when it is likewiſe deprived of the Rays of the Sun by the Interpoſition of a great and thick Cloud, it is brought to ſuch a Degree of Cold, that when the Cloud diſſolves it ſelf into Rain, the Drops of Water by paſſing through that violent cold Air will be immediately congealed, and fall down to the Earth in Particles of Ice of the ſame Size and Figure almoſt as the Drops were, of which they were formed. But Snow does not admit of ſo great a Condenſation, becauſe when it is formed all the Regions of the Air are very cold, ſo that the Vapours which riſe out of the Earth are congealed in their Aſcent to the upper Region of the Air, which at firſt therefore muſt conſtitute extream ſmall Particles of Ice; and theſe touching upon one another make Flakes having ſmall Intervals betwixt them, and for that Reaſon are very porous and light, and are brought down to the Earth rather by the motion and weight of the incumbent Air than their own Gravity: Whereas Drops of Water being immediately congealed will be much more denſe and heavy.

Q. Apollo, *I am well ſatisfy'd you can anſwer all Queſtions ſolvable or not; and tho' you ſay nothing to the purpoſe to the laſt, yet you ſay all that can be ſaid of them, and that's to the purpoſe, ſince thereby you convince the World, that the whole is nothing to the purpoſe. I am come to your Oracle to improve my Knowledge, tho' I underſtand ſomething already; for I have learn'd Aſtrology enough, to know there is nothing in it; I'm Ancient alſo of Philoſophy to confound a ſtronger Brain, and can frame ſuch Mathematical Schemes as wou'd fright an Old Woman out of her Wits. As for Divinity I find ſo many various Opinions on the Text, that I think to decline that Study, till all are agreed. What Study I wou'd now be inſtructed in, is Magick, whereby I might transform Shapes at Pleaſure, ſince I ſee it every day effected. I have ſeen Courtiers turn'd into Apes; Aldermen into Owls, Uſurers into Harpies; Married men into Cuckoos; Beaux into Parrots, which prate on without any meaning, and Old maids into Dotterels, who are complaiſant to every motion you make. Now I being a poor Scholar, and having but 200 l. in the World, and withal a little ambitious, wou'd transform my ſelf into a Great man to be addreſs'd with all the Reſpect and Honour due to ſuch; yet if poſſible, I wou'd be free from all the Plagues of Greatneſs. Effect but this; and on my firſt appearance in Grandeur, my Motto ſhall be,* Vivat Apollo, per quem vivo.

A. Were we not capable of anſwering your requeſt, we might eaſily excuſe our ſelves, by trumping up all the Arguments againſt Ambition; but there is no occaſion to evade the matter ſince there is no difficulty in it. Nay you may ſave one hundred Pounds, and anſwer all your ends with the other; which diſpoſe of in Equipping your ſelf compleatly out, with Embroider'd Coat, Wig, and other things agreeable to them. When you go out, ——*Will you Honour have a Chair?* If you go to the Coffee houſe, you are in the right in ev'ry thing you ſay, while you ſhall hear wiſer ſayings in worſe Clothes paſs unnoted; Go to the Play-houſe every Wench (tho kept Miſtreſs) is at your Beck. At the Groom-Porters, the Loan of Guinea's is offer'd to you. With Women of Condition, you ſhall be a well bred Gentleman; your Clothes will give a turn to your air, your actions to every thing. You'l ſay, where are your Equipage, Suiters, Seals, &c. alas they are all the Plagues of Greatneſs. But then you will Object, *How ſhall you maintain your ſelf then?* As for that, examin into the Circumſtances of all you meet at *Will's*, *Tom's*, *Young-Man's* and *White's*, and you will not find one in three (to Equipp'd) is poſſeſſed of ſo much as your other Hundred Pounds, therefore we refer you to them for the Diſcovery of Ways and Means.

Q. Apollo, *I was a Widdower, and had Ten Children Living, and I married a Widdow, who had alſo Ten Children Living, and in proceſs of time we had two Children more, which made the Number between us Two and twenty. Now there being a Wager depending on your Determination, whether or not, I and my Wife had Twelve Children a piece; Your ſpeedy Anſwer will infinitely oblige your Admirer and well Wiſher,* W. Boltſplitt.

A. No Man can properly call that his own to which another has an equal Right: And ſuppoſe you and your Wife having but one Child betwixt you, you ſhou'd ſay, you have each of you a Child

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

a piece may it not as justly be said, that you and another, having a Ship, or any other Thing common to both, have each of you a Ship a piece. But this to common reason will appear absurd, and consequently so must the other too. And for the same reason the two Children that are betwixt you and your Wife cannot according to your Supposition qualify you to say properly that you have Twelve a piece

Q. Gentlemen, *I have often heard an Old Gentleman say, That one Penny sav'd is two Pence gain'd. Pray be so kind as to explain it*, and

You'l Oblige your Subscriber.

A. This is only to shew the Profitableness of Frugality or Parsimony, and is grounded upon a Maxim much followed by thriving Niggards, That the way to get Wealth is to be saving in little Things.

POEMS.

Q. HAVE you not seen on Hill of Tow'r
Some Bard for the space of half an hour,
Chant forth most lamentable Ditties,
(Wherein there not one Grain of Wit is)
Of some old Parson, who we're told, Man,
Would Daughter wed espouse to old man;
A Wight, who from the Song we gather,
Is old enough to be her Father,
So that she'd rather her Grave much rather:
But then 'tis Don Chuffs o'th' Bank, he
Has Store of Wealth, Sir, to be frank wye
Most potent Gold it is you know,
Which Wit and Beauty do's bestow,
Which Youth renews (O wondrous Mettle!)
Much better than did Æson's Kettle.
But to return to 'foresaid Damsel,
She can by no means brook these Flams well;
For God can ne'er discharge the Duty
That's justly due to Love and Beauty.
Therefore, when Morpheus *locks Folks Eyes up,*
At Hour when Lover sends sad Sighs up,
And Bell-Men set most dismal Cries up:
When wakeful Dogs howl forth shrill Musick,
In squeaking Trebles would make you Sick;
Whilst Sober Cur a thorough Base barks,
And Whistling, Noisy Whelp apace Barks:
Then Baggage blest with ev'ry Charm,
Steals out with Band-box under Arm,
And leaving House and Sleeping Parent,
Ranges the World like Princess Errant:
(Such as we Read of in Romances
Where Witty Rogues vent Pleasant Fancies:)
Whilst her sad Friends her loss deplore
And Weeping Curse the glitt'ring Ore.
If you have seen all this, then mind, Sir,
For still there's something more behind, Sir,
Pray let me ask you t'other Question,
Design'd to help th' intended Jest on.

Han't you observ'd from Pew of Church,
When Parson Preach'd (were't Doctor Birch,*)*
Or if not he, say 'twere another,
We for a Name won't make a pother)
Han't you observ'd with half a smile,
Folks planted in the Middle Isle,
With Nose erect, and Mouth unlock'd,
And open Jaws like Piece that's Cock'd,
Staring like Wretch confin'd to Mad-house,
Or Wight by Beadle nab'd in Bad-house.
If this you've seen, and know it true,
Then let your Lucubrations *shew*
A Reason for this Phænomenon,
For's yet I think I've never seen one:

A. We've heard that lamentable Ditty,
Indeed too mournful to be Witty,
For *Wit* is Gay, Bright and Spirituous,
And rarely, very rarely writ to us;
But that was sad and call'd for Sigh's,
Whilst *Bard* shed Tears from his, *No-Eyes.*
We've seen him venerably stand,
Like *Orpheus* 'tween Brutes on each hand;
The Spectacle was doleful truly,
(Nor do we more in this, than you lye)
We've seen a Prentice there ingrossed in,
That gap'd like Pig on Spit a Roasting:
A Chamber maid who sympathised;
With throbing Heart, and both her Eyes red:
A Cook-maid threw her Loaf i'th' Oven,
The Croud of wailing Mob to shove in:
A Taylor from his Shop board skipt down,
From Head of Loom a Weaver whipt down,
To bear a Chorus with their Weeping,
For Damsel fled from Father Sleeping.
Nay Carters stopt, with deep Remorses,
And look'd as gravely as their Horses,
All big with Expectation to know,
(What's more than either we, or you know)
What did become at last of, *viz.*
The Wandring Lass, with Weeping Phiz.
Now to account for these sad Stories,
They are but the effects of *Amoris*;
A Passion fuller far of Whimseys
Than't Swallow's Nests, the Tops of Chimnies;
And so Ridiculous to Boot,
None in right Sense wou'd be drove to't,
Since ev'ry one commences Lover,
At first dash gives his Reason over.
With this, we think, we've fairly don,
And now for next Phænomenon.
We've seen what you observ'd in Churches,
Tho' not in that where Dr. *Birch* is;
To tell the Truth (for who'd belie it,
When he can get just nothing by it)
We're of St. *Martins*, but that's all one,
So *that* we need no longer dwell on.

And ſo as we before were ſaying,
We've ſeen this Sight ſtrange and diſmaying,
Where Wights the Noſe erected bear,
And Mouths wide ope extended are;
Which odd Phænomenon ſuppoſes,
They *hear* with *Mouths* and *ſee* with *Noſes*.
Or that their Muzzels ſo wide part,
To let the Sound down to the Heart,
While Noſe ſtands *Sentinel* to veiw,
No Doctrin enters, but what's True.
The Reaſon why theſe are no better,
Than thoſe who leſſer mind the Letter,
Is 'cauſe they ſtill keep gaping on,
'Till th' Purport of the Matter's gon,
Which, not be'ng able to retain,
It comes back the ſame way again.

☞ Whole Sets of the Second Volume of the *Britiſh Apollo*, or Single Sheets to make up Sets of the ſaid Volume, are to be had of *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* in *Fleet-Street*, or of the Men in their Walks.

SIR,

THE Advices from Bruſſels, April, 16th. are, that the Day before, the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene arrived at Antwerp under a Triple Diſcharge of the Cannon of that Place and having been Complimented on the part of that Regency by the Count de Meldegem and the Viſcount of Oudenarde, their Highneſſes continued their Journey for Tournay by the way of Ghent, and deſign to be at the Head of the Army on Friday or Saturday; that all the Confederate Troops are actually in Motion, in order to begin the Operations of the Campain. The Army which was Encamped at Anderlecht is Marching for Tournay, as are likewiſe the reſt of Confederate Troops, and 'tis given out, that their firſt General Encampment will be at Orchies. The Letters from Liſle adviſe, that a great Number of Boats daily arrive there from Ghent, with Forage and other Proviſions for Subſiſtence of the Army, there are ſuch Prodigious Magazines there, as that the Allies will be in a Condition to act either between the Scarpe and the Lys, or on the ſide of Mons; that the Confederate Troops are Compleat, and that they never ſo fine an Appearance; that the French are on the contrary in very indifferent Condition, but eſpecially their Cavalry which is not quite remounted; and that they take by Force Horſes from the Country People. They are Augmenting the Fortifications of Doway, and amongſt other Works are making a New Half-Moon, before the Gate of Arras; that on the 14th. the Garriſon of Ghent Marched, and the Troops Quarter'd in Dienſe, Harlebeck and other Places on that ſide were to March the next Day to Pont de Eſpierres. Which is all from Yours, &c.

Any Perſons in Town may have theſe Papers brought to their Houſes at 3*s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N.B All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Juſt Publiſh'd

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill*'s Hiſtory of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, in Folio, with the Government, Policy, Religion, Cuſtoms and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illuſtrated with ſeveral Copper Cuts on each Material Head, and ſeveral Copies of Verſes in Praiſe of the Author and Book, written by ſome of the moſt Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the ſame Letter and on as good Paper as the 1ſt Edition, The Printer having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges being leſſen'd by the Cuts already Ingrav'd, all Gentlemen may have them at 12*s. per* Book, Guil. Edges and Letter'd on the Back, of J. Mayo, ONLY, over againſt Water-lane, Fleet-ſtreet,

Licentia Poetica diſcuſs'd: Or, the True Teſt of Poetry. Without which it is Impoſſible to *Judge of*, or *Compoſe*, A Correct Engliſh Poem: To which are added, *Critical Obſervations* on the Principal, Ancient and Modern Poets, viz. *Homer*, *Horace*, *Virgil*, *Milton*, *Waller*, *Cowley*, *Dryden*, &c. as frequently liable to Juſt Cenſure. With ſome Remarks alſo on my Lord Duke of *Marlborough*'s and Maj. Gen. *Stanhope*'s Letters Commendatory of the Earl of *Peterborow*'s Valor and Conduct in *Spain* as the occaſional Ground for an Excellent Epic. Poem. *London*; Printed for *William Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Churchyard*, 1709.

THE *PROJECTOR*, or *REMARKER REMARK'D*. A Poem in Burleſque. Occaſion'd by a juſt Reſentment the Author conceiv'd at the *Remarker's* Pirating *Eſq. BICKERSTAFF*'s Works. Price 6*d*. To be had of our Servants in their Walks, Mr. *Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's-Church Yard* Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or at the Printer's hereof.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *W. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, aged 20, born blind, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Robert Wedell*, in *Fiſhmonger's Hoſpital*, *Newington*, aged 70, reſtored to Sight in 2 Minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Will Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 Minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*, reſtor'd to Sight in a little time. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old Scho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell-Street*. *Saywell Luthen*, at *Adam's Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal-Lane* *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs-Keys* Tavern lower-end of St. *Martin's-Lane Strand*. Mr. *Goaby* Porter, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. *NOTE*, Theſe Perſons with 45 others have been all cur'd by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant* ſince *Sept.* 1708.

READY Money for any Parcel or Library of Books in all Languages and faculties whatever; likewiſe Books Exchang'd and lent to Read, by *Tho. Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* next the Gate-way leading into the *Blue-Coat-Hoſpital* by the Pump in *Little-Britain*.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.